THE

THREE CALLS

OR THE

ELEVENTH HOUR.

Music composed & cordially dedicated to his friend

Rev. Joachim Elmendorf

Ithaca NY

BY

I. B. WOODBURY.

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1858

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THE THREE CALLS.

I. B. WOODBURY

Allegretto piu Recitante.

Third Hour.— O slum - ber-er, rouse thee! des-pise not the truth,.. Bu
Sixth and Ninth Hours.— O loi - - ter-er speed thee! the morn wears a pace;.. Th
Eleventh Hour.— O sin - - ner a - rouse thee! thy morn - ing is pass'd; Al

give.... thy Cre-a - - - tor the days of thy youth;.. Why stand -- est the
squan - - der no lon - - ger the mo - - ments of grace,... But haste while ther
read - - - y the shad - - ows are length-en - ing fast;.... Es - - cape ... for th

i - dle! the day breaketh—see! The Lord of the vine-yard is wait - ing for thee.
time! with thy Mas - ter a - gree; The Lord of the vine-yard stands waiting for thee.
life! from the dark mountains flee; The Lord of the vine-yard yet wait eth for thee.

Andante affetuoso.

"Ho-ly Spir-it, by thy power, Grant me yet an-oth-er hour;
Gen-tle Spir-it, stay, oh stay, Brightly beams the ear-ly day;
Spir-it cease thy mourn-ful lay, Leave me to my-self, I pray;

Earthly pleasures I would prove, Earthly joy, and earth-ly love;
Let me lin-ger in these bowers; God shall have my noon-tide hours;
Earth hath flung her spell a-round me, Pleasure's silk-en chain hath bound me;

Rit.

Scarcely yet has dawned the day; Ho-ly Spir-it, wait, I pray!
Chide me not for my de-lay, Gen-tle Spir-it, wait, I pray!
When the sun his path hath trod, Spir-it, then I'll turn to God!"

Rit.

Penseroso Recitante.

Hark!

Ritenuto. *ff* *p*

borne on the wind is the bell's sol-emn toll; 'Tis mournfully peal-ing the

knell of a soul— The Spirit's sweet pleadings and strivings are

o'er; The Lord of the vineyard stands waiting no more.